

of Miss *Nancy Truelove*; for the rest I refer you to the Catalogue at the End of this Book.

She was in short so Good, every body loved her, for she was not only well disposed, but very Rich; indeed, she was never so well pleased, as when she was employed in some Act for the Good of Mankind.

As a Proof of her humane and charitable Disposition, the following Lines were written by her on

The VANITY of RICHES.

MISERS! say, can Gold prolong
Life, or Health, or keep me Young?
Say, can Gold such Wonders do?
Then I'll hoard as fast as you:
If by Gold I could remain
Free from Death, and free from Pain;
But since Death and Pain arrive,
Scorn the Treasures we can give;
Since no Bribes can make 'em stay,
When they once are on their Way:
Why should we so idly save
Gold and Riches for the Grave?

But

But though she was so humane and charitable, a wicked *Tinker* happening to come to the Town, and hearing of her great Riches, resolved to rob her House while the Family was asleep; accordingly, one Morning before any of the Village was stirring, he took his Stick in his Hand, and his Budget on



his Shoulders, and set off from the Cottage where he had lain the preceeding Night, towards Lady Kindheart's House.

When